

1-4 OFF

Any Suit in The

ENTIRE STOCK,

EXCEPT BLACK.

Watch for the RED TAG SUITS,

THEY ARE

Half Price.

J. H. Anderson & Co.

FINE

Farm for Sale!

The fine farm of the late S. H. Claggett, lying about 5 1-2 miles Southwest of Hopkinsville, fronting on the Julien pike, containing 203 acres of as fine land as there is in the county, with splendid improvements and in a high state of cultivation.

It is well adapted for a stock farm, plenty of running water and a never-failing well. 60 acres of fine timothy land well set in timothy and 50 acres in clover. The land is well adapted to tobacco, corn and wheat.

This farm is to be sold to settle the estate. Prospective purchasers will be shown over the farm by Ward Claggett or J. D. Claggett, Administrators, or J. D. Russell, Sr.

**Ward Claggett, J. D. Claggett,
Administrators.**



RIDER AGENTS WANTED

In each town to take orders for our new High Grade Guaranteed Bicycles.

New 1903 Models

"Bellise," Complete \$8.75
"Cossack," Guaranteed High Grade \$10.75
"Siberian," A Beauty \$12.75
"Nouveau," Road Racer \$14.75

no better bicycle at any price.
Any other make or model you want at one-third usual price. Choice of any standard tires and best equipment on all our bicycles. Strongest guarantee.

We SHIP ON APPROVAL C. O. D. to any one without a cent deposit and allow 10 DAYS FREE TRIAL before purchase is binding.

500 Second Hand Wheels \$3 to \$8

DO NOT BUY a bicycle until you have written for our Tires, equipment, sundries and sporting goods of all kinds, at half regular price, in our big free catalog. Contains a world of useful information. Write for it.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE CO., Chicago, Ill.

LATEST FIGURES

In the Contest For the Ugliest Man in the County.

Several Candidates Closely Bunched and Running Well.

L. A. Tuggle, city.....2836
Chas. W. Smithson, Longview, 2195
S. S. Spicer, Beverly, 1602
J. Parrish Meacham, Gracey, 1345
Olney M. Wilson, Pembroke, 1235
Jas. S. McAllister, Julien, 379
E. H. Garrett, Jr., Elmo, 159
Thos. A. Jones, Kennedy, 131
Dan Claggett.....100

SUES FOR \$2,000.

Major Brown Asks Damages of Wash Jones.

Major Brown, col., has filed suit here against Wash Jones, white, for \$2,000 damages. The parties are tenants on Dr. L. J. Harris' farm, near Sinking Fork. They had a difficulty on June 18, and the negro was cut in several places. Brown alleges in his petition that the cutting was done unlawfully and willfully and that he was also kicked, beat and badly bruised. He further states that his injuries have caused him great pain, that he is still suffering and that he fears permanent physical impairment.

SEVERE ACCIDENT

Sustained by Hugh Lander at Princeton.

Hugh Lander, of Louisville, arrived here Sunday on a visit to his parents at Church Hill. While changing cars at Princeton, he was severely scalded by a stream of hot water suddenly discharged from an engine he was passing around. The hot water struck him on the leg, saturating the leg of his trousers and scalding the limb so that the skin peeled off. He is in bed under the care of a physician.

IN SERIOUS CONDITION.

Dr. J. A. Gunn Prostrated With Sudden Illness.

Dr. John A. Gunn is quite ill at his home on South Virginia street with something like a paralytic stroke. He was taken ill Thursday night and appears to be growing worse. He is not entirely helpless, but his vocal organs are partially disabled.

PASSED TEN THOUSAND MARK

Receipts of Tobacco Nearly Eleven Thousand Hogsheads.

Tobacco receipts for last week were 305 hogsheads, and for the year, 10,181 hogsheads. Sales for last week were 200 hogsheads, and for the year 8,104 hogsheads.

R. M. Wooldridge & Co. made no sales of loose tobacco on the floor last week, but will have a sale of the loose weed to-day.

MRS. MORGAN

Victim of a Very Painful Accident at Crofton.

Crofton, Ky., July 27.—The wife of former county representative, J. W. Morgan, of this place, slipped off the door steps and fell to the ground, breaking one of her arms at the wrist. The fracture is a bad one.

Physical Culturists.

Prof. Adams concluded the final session of his course of instruction in physical culture last night. All told about 40 or 50 pupils have completed his course in this city.

Dangerously Ill.

Charles Smithson, son of Mr. James Smithson, of near Pee Dee, is dangerously ill of typhoid fever.

YELLOWSTONE PARK.

Wonderful Things Are to Be Seen in the National Reserve.

Beauty and Grandeur of the Yellowstone Canyon Must Be Seen to Be Appreciated.

(Editorial Correspondent.)

Canyon Hotel, Yellowstone Park, July 19.—Since we entered the Park last Thursday morning, we have traveled over many miles of mountain roads and there has been such a constant round of sight seeing that literary work was out of the question.

From Dwelle, where I wrote last after a drive of 70 miles from Monida, a coach ride of 26 miles brought our party to the Fountain Hotel, the first of the large hotels in the Park. The ride was through forests of pine all the way, the roads being well improved and staked off with mile posts.

Here we stopped for dinner and remained half a day. The first geysers were seen at this stop, in what is called the Lower Basin. The Fountain geyser had several eruptions while we were there, throwing its boiling water to a height of 30 or 40 feet.

The Great Fountain, a mile from the hotel, had one eruption, which many of our party went to see. It spouts to a height of 100 feet, about twice a day. The Mammoth Paint Pots, a great caldron of bubbling mud of different colors, 40 by 60 feet; Clepsydra Spring and Firehole Lake are other attractions here. In the latter several flames of fire, or what seems to be, may be seen down in the lake of boiling water. A large white sulphur spring of hot water is near the Paint Pots and the water is piped to the hotel and is used for hot baths, just as it comes from the earth.

Friday morning the trip covered a distance of ten miles to the Upper Geyser Basin, where another half day and the night following were spent. By-the-way, the nights are very short up on these mountains. It is not dark until after nine o'clock and day breaks very early—I am told. I have not seen it break so far. There is no regular hotel here, though one is under construction. There is a fine lunch stand and a long row of tents with six comfortable apartments in each, and everybody slept in the tents Friday night. They were well heated with stoves and the beds were supplied with heavy blankets and altogether the night was spent quite comfortably. Old Faithful, the most popular geyser in the Park, because it is one of the largest ones and performs regularly every 65 or 70 minutes, was near the tents. We saw this geyser play half a dozen times. It throws water 150 feet high and the eruption lasts 3 or 4 minutes. There are 28 named geysers near this hotel, besides hundreds of hot springs, steam vents and yawning chasms filled with boiling water. The Giant is the largest, throwing water 250 feet every 3 or 4 days. The Grand goes up 200 feet every few days, and the Giantess 150 feet about once a week. None of these big ones played for our party, though several smaller ones added to our entertainment. The object of this correspondence is not to give anything like a detailed description of these wonderful works of nature. They must be seen to be appreciated.

Saturday morning another drive of 38 miles was begun to Lake View Hotel, on Yellowstone Lake. A stop was made at a half way point for lunch and there were several objects of interest at the noon stop. There were more hot springs and mud caldrons. The paint pots here were almost as large as those in the Lower Basin. A boiling spring runs out of the top of a cone-shaped formation in the edge of the lake at this point, called the West Thumb. I stood on this rock and saw dozens

We Have the Largest and Newest Line of

Dress - Goods

This side of New York, Such as Crepe de Chine, Etamines, Voiles and Lustre.

No End of Wash Goods of Every Kind.

WE HAVE CUT THE PRICE OF MERCERIZED GINGHAM FROM 25c TO 15c.

We Are Still in the Lead With a Full Line of

Carpets, Rugs, Art Squares, Linoleums, Mattings, Etc.

I have been selling Carpets for the last 25 years, but will not say that I am the only Carpet man in 50 miles of Hopkinsville, but will say that I have never made a misfit.

T. M. Jones.

of trout swimming about in the water, so clear that the pebbles could be seen on the bottom. Some of our party tried to get them to bite at their hooks, but they declined to do so. They could be seen plainly when they would swim up to the flies used as bait, inspect them and turn away. It was the wrong time of day to catch them, so we were told. It is possible to catch fish here and lift them from the lake into the boiling spring and cook them without taking them from the hook.

The afternoon drive, like all the rest so far, was through great forests of white, black and spruce pine. Millions upon millions of cords of dead wood are to be seen all through the Park, where storms and forest fires have killed one generation of trees, that have resisted decay until another crop has grown up to replace the first. This spectacle, more than any one thing, mars the natural beauty of this great national park.

On the way to the next stop we saw seven elk grazing by the roadside. The hotel was reached about four o'clock and as the trout bite in the late afternoon there was a grand rush of the nimrods in our party for the fishing grounds in the lake. They returned two hours later loaded down with trout, weighing about two pounds each. Some of them caught as many as 30 fish and all told I think the party caught about 200. The fish are so plentiful in the lake that there are no restrictions placed on the use of the rod. They need thinning out. The hotel cannot use half that the guests catch and the surplus is fed to the bears that live in the forests back of the hotel. These animals come up regularly to feed at the garbage heaps arranged for them. Four or five were visible just before dark near the hotel.

Sunday the drive to Canyon Hotel, a short one of 16 miles, was finished by 11 o'clock. Objects of interest on this trip were the Mud Geyser, a great boiling spring of mud and sulphur, 20 feet in diameter, near the roadside; a boiling spring churning itself into foam as it bursts out from under a big rock, and the great Sulphur Mountain, with a sulphur geyser at its base and several other smaller springs. The fumes from this mountain of sulphur, a long "butte" 150 feet high, could be detected a mile away. Just before we reached this hotel we saw more wild animals, three deer and a black bear, in the woods. They kindly stopped long enough to be kodaked.

The trip was down the Yellowstone river, a beautiful stream having its source in the lake, which is 7,788 feet above sea level and has an area of 150 square miles. It is in some places 300 feet deep. About ten or twelve miles after leaving the lake, the river enters the canyon, whose walls of yellow stone give the lake, river and park their names. The Canyon Hotel is located at the point where the grand perpendicular descent of 140 feet

est and most sub line scenery is to be seen. The upper falls have a quarter of a mile below the lower falls drop 360 feet more. The sloping walls of the canyon at this point are 1,500 feet high and the view is sublime beyond description. At one place, far down in the awful gorge, on top of a high rock jutting out from one of the walls, an eagle's nest was seen. The two old birds were standing guard over the two young ones in the nest. Several other nests were to be seen from which the young birds had taken their flight.

The park trip will be completed to-morrow and a drive of 37 miles will bring the editors to Gardiner at night, where they will take their cars for South Dakota. Several interesting things are yet to be seen in this land of wonders, but they cannot be dwelt upon. We will again cross the continental divide over which our route has passed two or three times during the 200 miles of travel in the coaches. At one of the passes, on the very summit of the mountain, was a little lake that had been cut into two parts by the fill made for the road. The lake has two outlets and the little streams as they danced merrily away were destined to find a home in different oceans. One flowing into the Madison river, thence into the Missouri river, reaches the Atlantic ocean. The other, through the Snake and Columbia rivers, reaches the Pacific. The elevation at this point was 8,240 feet and snow-capped mountain peaks towered still higher on both sides.

The weather has been quite cool. Yesterday morning there were little icicles on the trees as we drove through the woods. Today it was very pleasant with winter wraps.

As I am closing this letter I am looking out of my window at several deer that have come out of the woods to drink at a little pool in sight of the hotel. The veranda below is filled with guests who are admiring them, but they exhibit no fear. They have never heard the sound of a hunter's gun.

Gardiner, Montana, July 20.—Today has been a stirring one for the editorial party. The tourists were hustled out of their beds to eat a six o'clock breakfast and were on the road by seven o'clock, headed for the Norris Basin. Along the route they stopped to see some more geysers and upon reaching the hotel they found several geysers in sight of the hotel. One called the Constant spouts every two or three minutes, throwing water up twelve or fifteen feet. Dinner—or lunch as it is called out here—was served at 10:30 o'clock, as we were closely followed by a Christian Endeavor party of 45 who also had to be fed and hurried on to the railroad station by night. After the big spouters had been seen, the little ones in this locality failed to interest us and we were

[Continued on Fifth Page.]